

The Mistake of Being Me

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Summary: Hiccup was always a mistake. He knew that. Until he met Toothless, he was just Hiccup and being Hiccup was the worst mistake you could ever make...But maybe it didn't HAVE to be a mistake. Drabble from Hiccup's POV, before/during the movie.

The Mistake of Being Me

****A/N: Hope you all like :-) Please read and review!****

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><p>When I was only about six years old, I began realizing that I'd made an awful mistake.<p>

I thought maybe it would go away as I grew older and people would forget about it.

Mom convinced me it wasn't a mistake after all, but I found that hard to believe.

Then, when I was nine and I lost that final shred of comfort she'd ever offered meâ€¦I wasn't sure what to do.

So I pushed myself harder, and never dwelling on Mom's words of encouragement, telling me I was smart and strong, just not strong in the traditional Viking way.

Instead, I dwelt on my father's words of disappointment, the other teens' constant mockery.

I depended on that, and those cruel words that had pierced me like daggers when they had been spoken became the reason I lived: So I would never give anyone a reason to bring up my mistake again.

I became obsessed in my ambition to kill a dragon. My very first

didn't have to be amazing; no one would judge me if it were a Nadder, sometimes even Dad had trouble with Nadders.

If it was a Gronckle, people were bound to be a little more impressed. The scrawny son of the chief, finally becoming a proper Viking at last.

It didn't matter what breed it was, just as long as I was showing I could kill a dragon.

Of course, the breed I was really after was a Night Fury.

But any ordinary dragon would have to do for my first kill.

And then, when I shot down the Night Furyâ€|

"You're strong, Hiccup. You're just not strong in the traditional way."

The words I'd carefully buried, just so I'd never, ever, get my hopes up, came rushing back and I knew no matter how weak it was, Mom would think me strong if I cast aside that dagger.

So I did.

And when I trained Toothless insteadâ€|

I realized I didn't have to live in the one enormous mistake of my past and I could take that mistake and make it destiny instead.

I didn't have to live in mistakes.

I didn't have to call my life the mistake of being me.

End
file.